

MARVEL

35

SACKS
MEDINA
PRIANTO

STAR WARS BOUNTY HUNTERS

**BOBA
FETT
IS BACK!**



With the aid of *T'onga* and her bounty-hunter crew, *Beilert Valance* was able to escape his forced service to the Empire. But after the cyborg hero inadvertently witnessed secret plans for the second Death Star--without realizing their significance--the elite *Inferno Squad* successfully tracked him down to wipe the cerebral processor that stores his memories and with it all traces of the Empire's secret, as well as the last remnants of Valance's humanity.

T'onga, who may have already sacrificed her marriage to save her friend, is forced to face a dangerous new reality with her dwindling crew in desperate need of reinforcements. She will need all the help she can get as the bounty hunters head toward their greatest challenge yet.

STAR WARS BOUNTY HUNTERS

TARGET: FETT

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**Black-market
district.**
The planet D'assem.





KHEL TANNA,
THANK YOU FOR
MEETING ME.

IT'S BEEN
SOME TIME.
SINCE THE DAYS
YOU WORKED
FOR ME--

Khel.
Bounty hunter.
Pilot. Scoundrel.



--T'ONGA.

FOR
THE AMOUNT
OF CREDITS
I'M PAYING
YOU TO LEND
ME YOUR
SHIP--

--I'M
SURE WE
CAN PUT
THE PAST
BEHIND
US.

T'onga.
Bounty hunter.
Pilot. Loyal.



RENTING.
NOT
LENDING.

BUT
YOU'LL FIND
IT COMES WITH
A GREAT CAPTAIN
WHO MAKES THE
HEFTY PRICE A
BARGAIN.

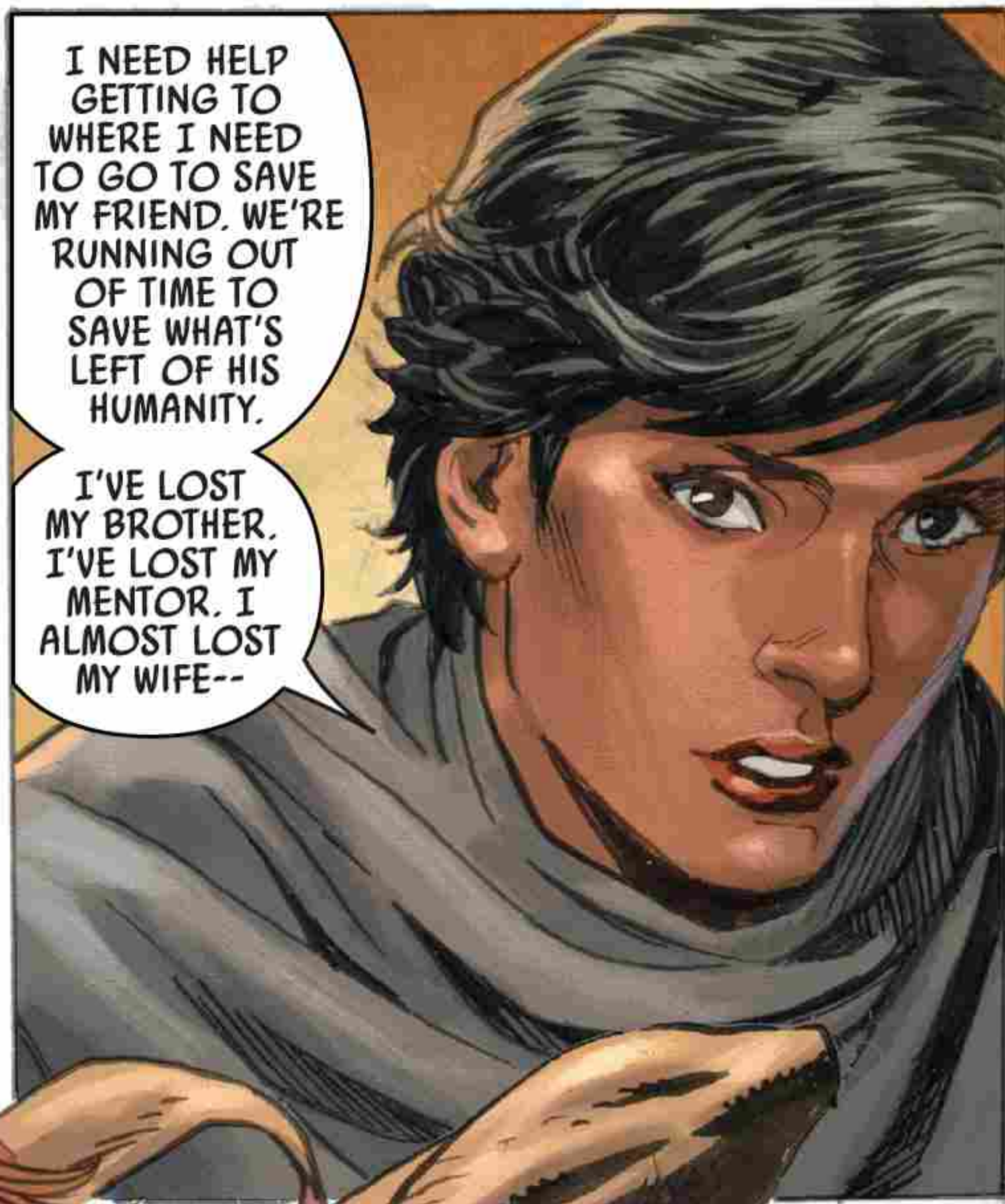
LAST
I HEARD, YOU
HAD A SWEET SHIP
OF YOUR OWN. WHAT
MADE YOU COME
HERE GROVELING
TO ME?



JUST SO
WE'RE CLEAR,
I'M IN CHARGE,
BECAUSE I'M THE
ONE WITH THE
CREDITS.

SURE.
SURE.

AS FOR MY
SHIP...I SOLD
THE **EDGEHAWK**.
TO KEEP PAYING
WHAT'S LEFT OF
MY CREW...



I NEED HELP
GETTING TO
WHERE I NEED
TO GO TO SAVE
MY FRIEND. WE'RE
RUNNING OUT
OF TIME TO
SAVE WHAT'S
LEFT OF HIS
HUMANITY.

I'VE LOST
MY BROTHER.
I'VE LOST MY
MENTOR. I
ALMOST LOST
MY WIFE--



--I'M NOT
GOING TO
BURY ANYONE
ELSE I CARE
ABOUT.

SOUNDS
LIKE A BIG JOB.
WE'RE GOING TO
NEED MORE
HUNTERS.

BUT DON'T
WORRY--

"--I'M ALREADY
ON TOP OF IT."



CRACK



WHAMMM

T'ONGA,
MEET MY
ASSISTANT, CATAK.
THE CLAWDITE'S
JUST HELPED US
ROUND OUT
THE TEAM.

DID YOU
JUST SHAPESHIFT
TO RESEMBLE
THAT TWI'LEK TO
START A BAR
FIGHT?!



DON'T
INSULT ME.

I SHAPE-SHIFTED
TO LOOK EXACTLY
LIKE THAT TWI'LEK.



WHAM

TELL
YOU WHAT,
BIG GUY--
--I WON'T
ATTACK YOU
IF YOU DON'T
ATTACK ME.

FAIR.

CRACK

CRUNCH

HUH...
REMINDE ME
NOT TO GET ON
YOUR BAD
SIDE.



GAAAAA!

UH, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, MANAROO!

NOT FULLY RECOVERED FROM MY LAST FIGHT.*

HEY, YOU! CAN'T GO ANYWHERE UNTIL YOU PAY YOUR GAMBLING DEBT TO ME!

*SEE BOUNTY HUNTERS #26.



MY LITTLE HOOJIB!

OOOF!

WHUMP

BIG MISTAKE. NO ONE TOUCHES HIM BUT ME.



WHAM

UNNNGGG...

THANKS, BABY... I WOULD HAVE DONE THAT... MYSELF...

JUST... NEEDED... TO CATCH MY BREATH.



SKREEEE!

SKREEE!

AAAAHHH...

I'M
SORRY I BET
AGAINST
YOU!



MY...
BEAUTIFUL...
CLUB...

SORRY.

Durge.
Gen'Dai bounty
hunter. As
fearsome as
he looks.

Deathstick.
Deadly assassin.



YOU TWO
ARE CLEARLY THE
MOST COMPETENT
ONES HERE.

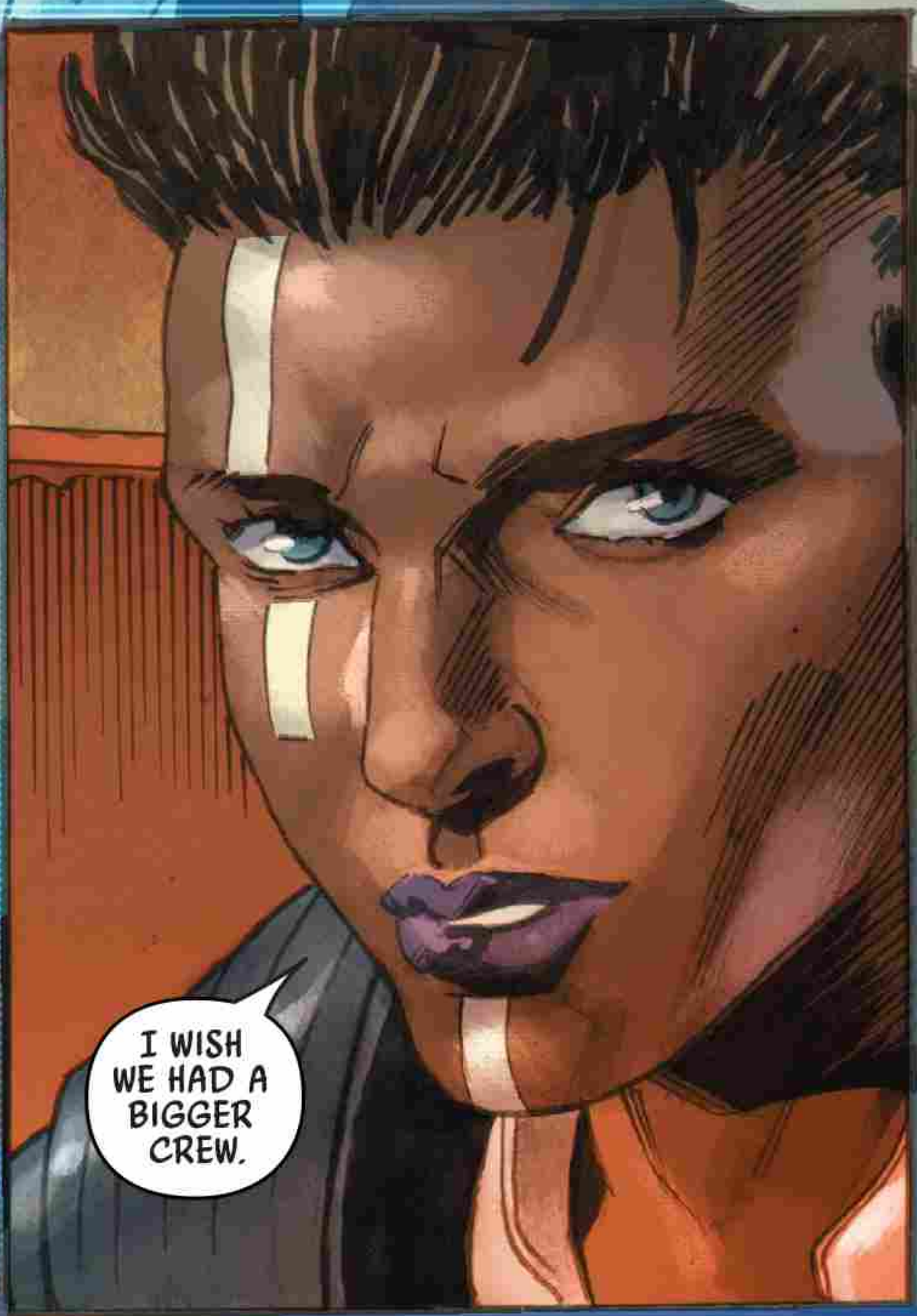
YOU'RE
HIRED.

NOW--



--WHAT
EXACTLY
IS THE JOB
WE HIRED
THEM
FOR?

WE'RE
GOING AFTER
**BOBA
FETT!**



I WISH
WE HAD A
BIGGER
CREW.

The Enigma Catalyst.
Somewhere in the Outer Rim.

FRIEND
VALANCE...YOU HAVE
BEEN AT THIS FOR
THREE HOURS
STRAIGHT.

ZUCKUSS IS
WORRIED THAT YOU
ARE GOING TO BURN
THROUGH YOUR DAMAGED
CEREBRAL PROCESSOR
FASTER IF YOU DON'T
REST.

Bossk. Legendary
Trandoshan bounty hunter
who ate his own family.

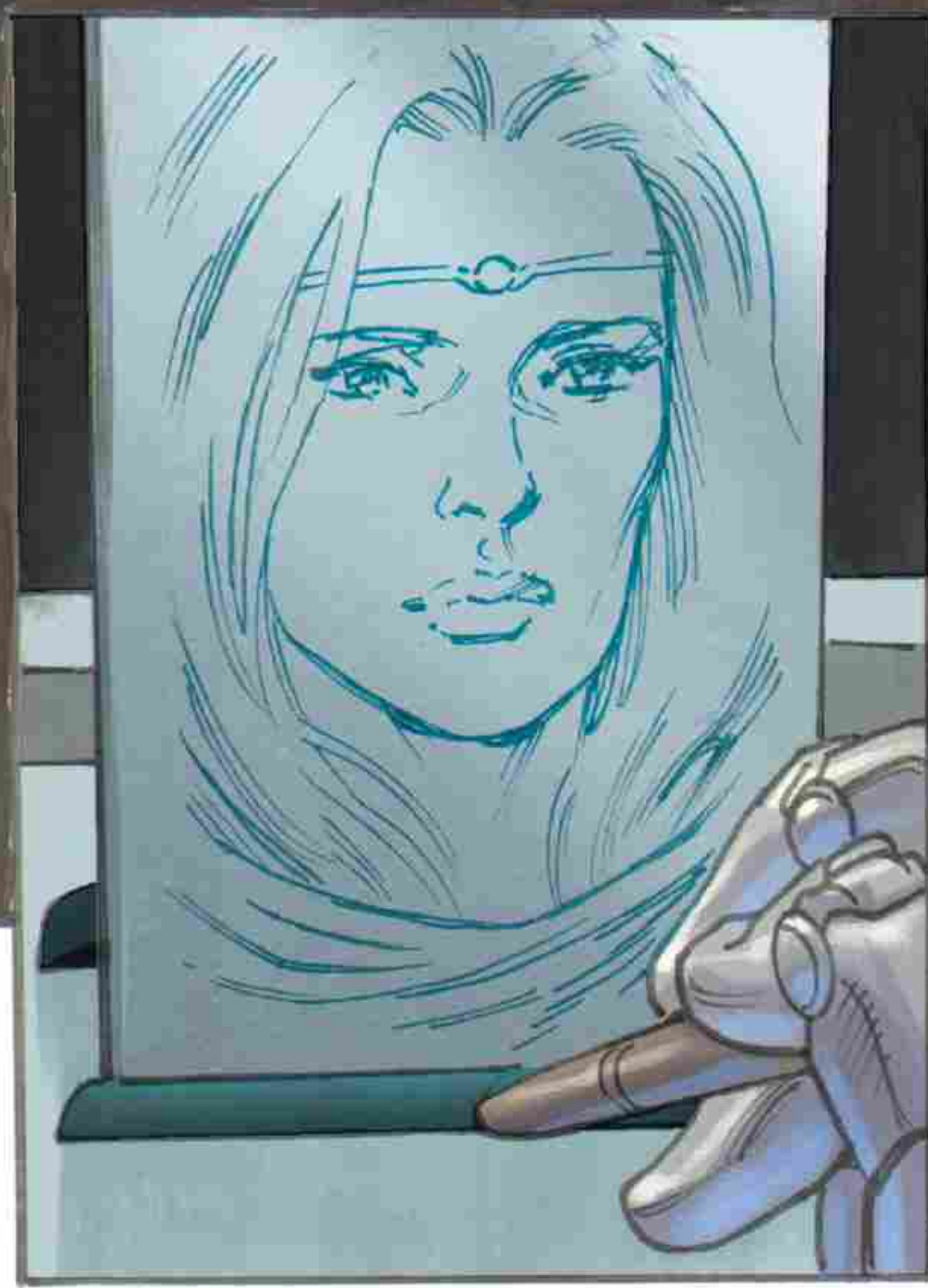
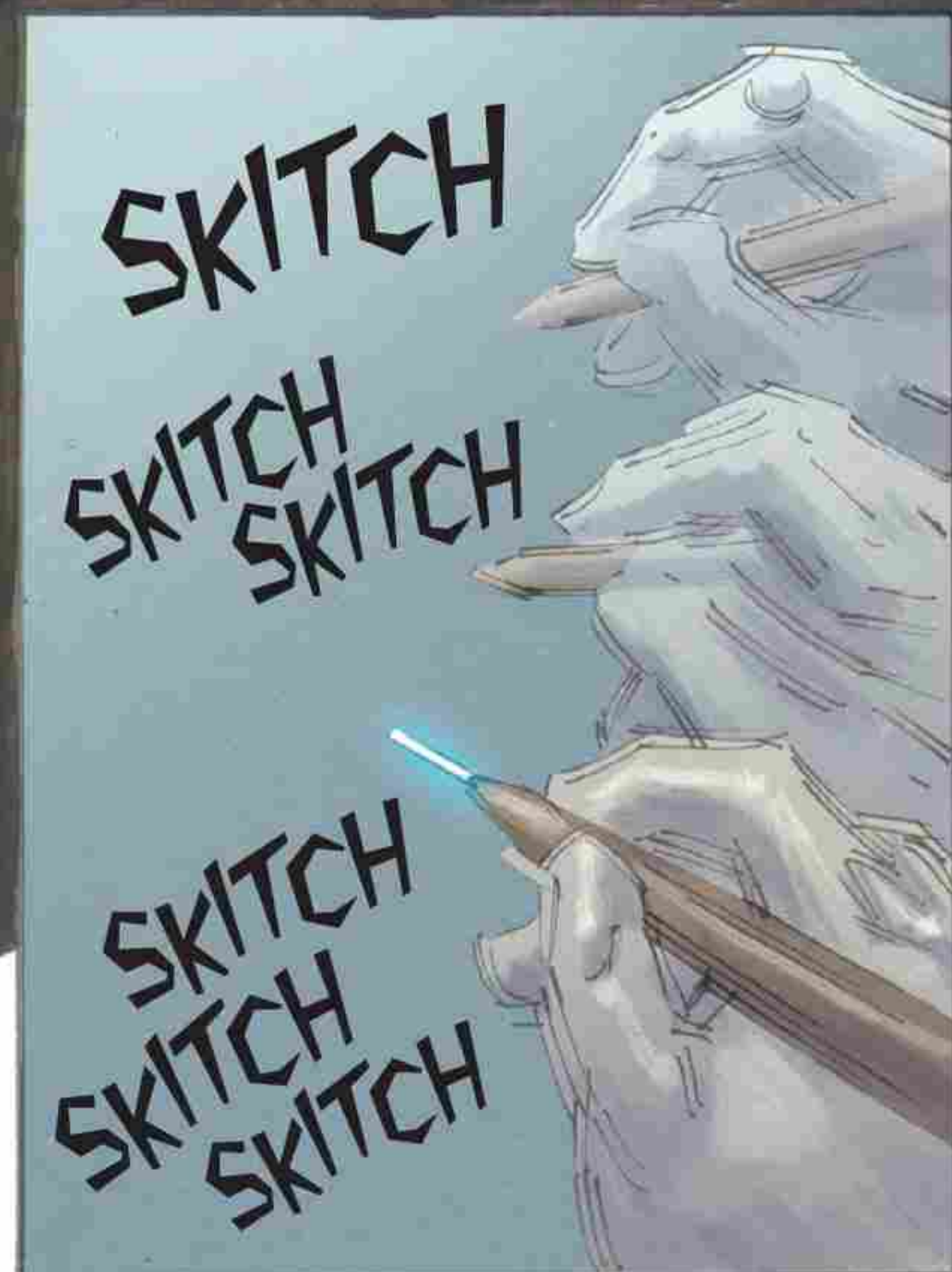
4-LOM.
Protocol
droid that
programmed
itself to be
an assassin.

Zuckuss.
Gand Findsman,
and a kriffing
good one.

Beilert Valance.
Injured ex-Imperial
cadet rebuilt as a
deadly cyborg.

I CAN'T
DO THAT,
ZUCKUSS!

I HAVE TO
GET THESE MEMORIES
ALL DOWN BEFORE...
BEFORE I LOSE THE LAST
PIECE OF *HUMANITY*
I HAVE LEFT.



BUT I'M NOT SURE HOW MUCH LONGER I WILL BE ABLE TO REMEMBER HER AT ALL.



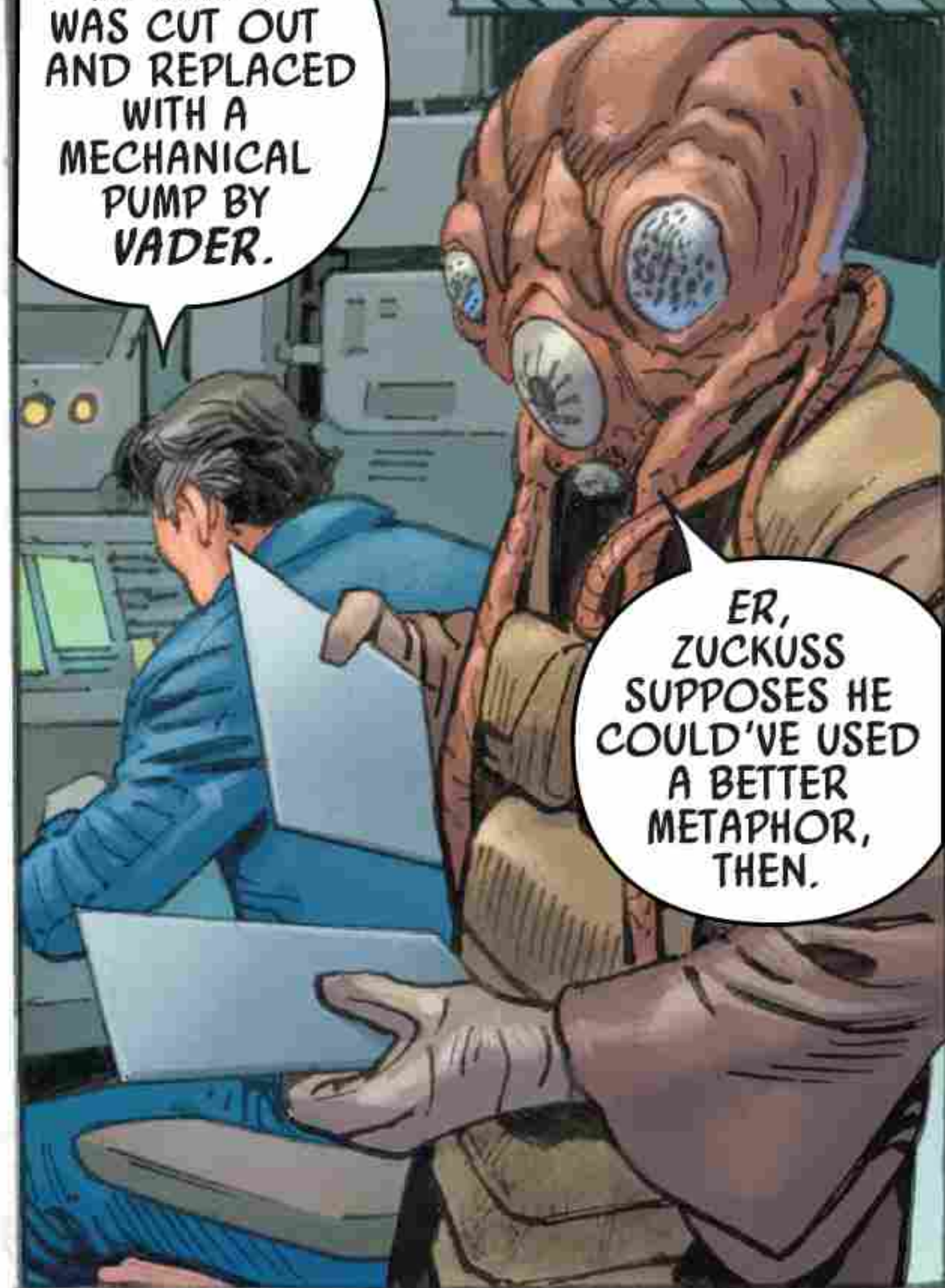
IT WILL
BE ALL RIGHT...
ZUCKUSS BELIEVES
THAT DOWN TO
HIS CORE.

ZUCKUSS
HAS KNOWN
YOU FOR MANY
YEARS--

--UNDERNEATH
THOSE *CYBERNETIC
ENHANCEMENTS*
BEATS A HUMAN
HEART.



MY HEART
WAS CUT OUT
AND REPLACED
WITH A
MECHANICAL
PUMP BY
VADER.



ER,
ZUCKUSS
SUPPOSES HE
COULD'VE USED
A BETTER
METAPHOR,
THEN.

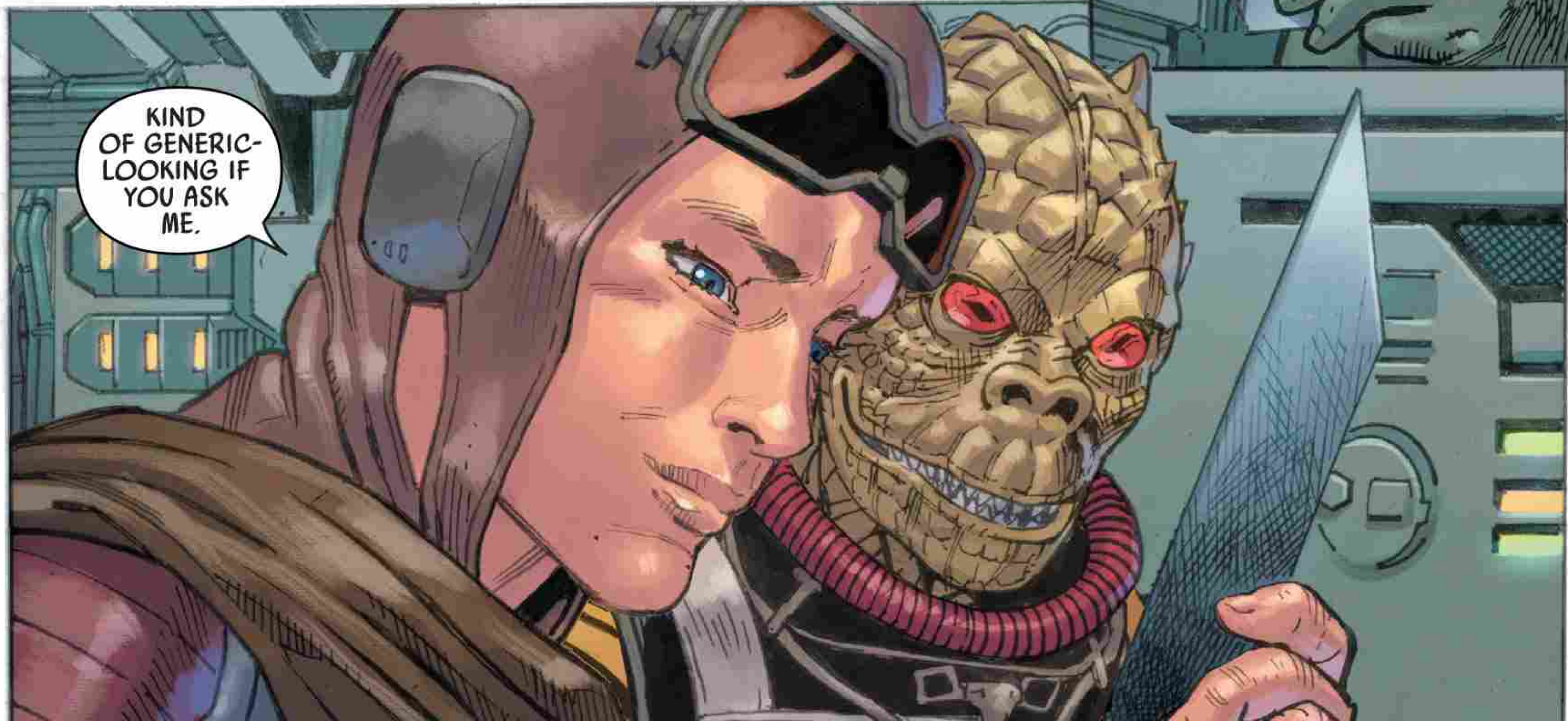


THESE
MEMORIES
ARE ALL I
HAVE LEFT OF
WHO I WAS.
WHO I AM.

IF THEY
DISAPPEAR--
WHAT AM I?



HMMM...
THIS ONE IS
THE LOVE OF
YOUR LIFE?



KIND
OF GENERIC-
LOOKING IF
YOU ASK
ME.



WATCH
YOURSSSSSELF,
CLAWDITE.

LEAVE VALANCE
ALONE TO GRIEVE HIS
LOSSSSSSSSSSSS.

ALL RIGHT...
HURK...JUST
WAS HAVING A...
=COUGH=...
LAUGH.

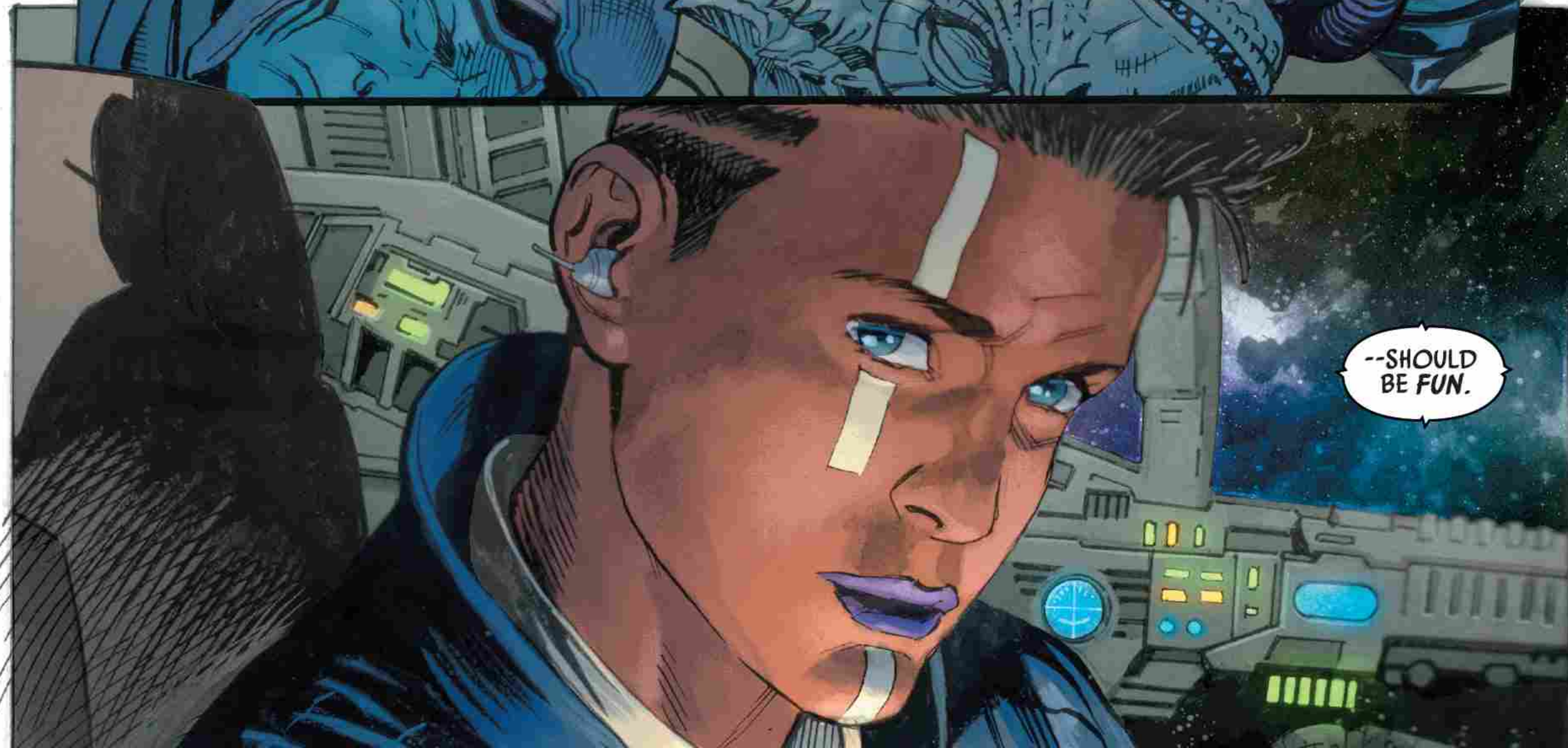
TOO
LOUD.



WHOM!



WELL, THIS
CREW--



--SHOULD
BE FUN.



OH, LOSHA.
AT LEAST I KNOW
YOU'RE IN A SAFE
PLACE--

--WHERE
HE CAN'T
HURT YOU."

TALKING TO
YOURSELF, I SEE. ARE
YOU FIT FOR THIS
MISSION?

AAAAHHH!

WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

YOUR RESPIRATION
RATE ELEVATES EVERY
TIME FETT'S NAME IS
MENTIONED.

I AM
PAYING YOU FOR
MUSCLE, NOT A
PSYCH EVAL.

POINT IS, FETT'S
GOING TO BE EVEN *MORE*
DANGEROUS NOW THAT THE
BLACK SUN SYNDICATE PUT A
BIG BOUNTY ON HIS HEAD.

DON'T YOU
DARE WORRY
ABOUT ME.

HOW THE
HELLS DID
YOU EVEN
GET INTO
MY ROOM
ANYWAY--

--I COULD
SWEAR I
LOCKED...THE
DOOR?!

HEY,
T'ONGA, YOU'D
BEST GET TO THE
COCKPIT...

"...BECAUSE
WE'RE HERE."

The Rishi
moon.

WHOOOOSH

THEY
NEVER LEARN,
DO THEY?

ᠠᠨᠠᠨᠠᠨᠠᠨ
ᠨᠠᠨᠠᠨᠠᠨᠠᠨᠠᠨ

IT WAS A
RHETORICAL
QUESTION.

THIS IS
YOUR ONLY
WARNING,
FETT--

--STAND
DOWN...OR
WE PUT YOU
DOWN.



OH GODS... I'M NOT READY...

I CHOOSE A THIRD OPTION.

CHOOM
CHOOM CHOOM

PEW PEW

SWISSHH

FOR-ELLOEM!

BOOM

RUMMBBLLLE





OWE YOU
SSSSOME PAIN FOR
SSSSSLICING OFF MY
FEET LASSST
TIME.

CHOOM



SSSSEEMS
YA GOT
SSSSOFT BITSSSS
UNDER THAT
BESSKAR.

YEAH, BUT
I ALSO HAVE
POINTY BITS
HIDDEN IN MY
ARMOR.

FFFT



SLICE

YAAARGHH...
MY HAND!

YOU
SSSSON OF
A GROK!



WHAT
ARE YOU
GOING TO
DO--

SWISSSSH



SHUNK

--WHEN
YOU RUN OUT
OF TOYS?



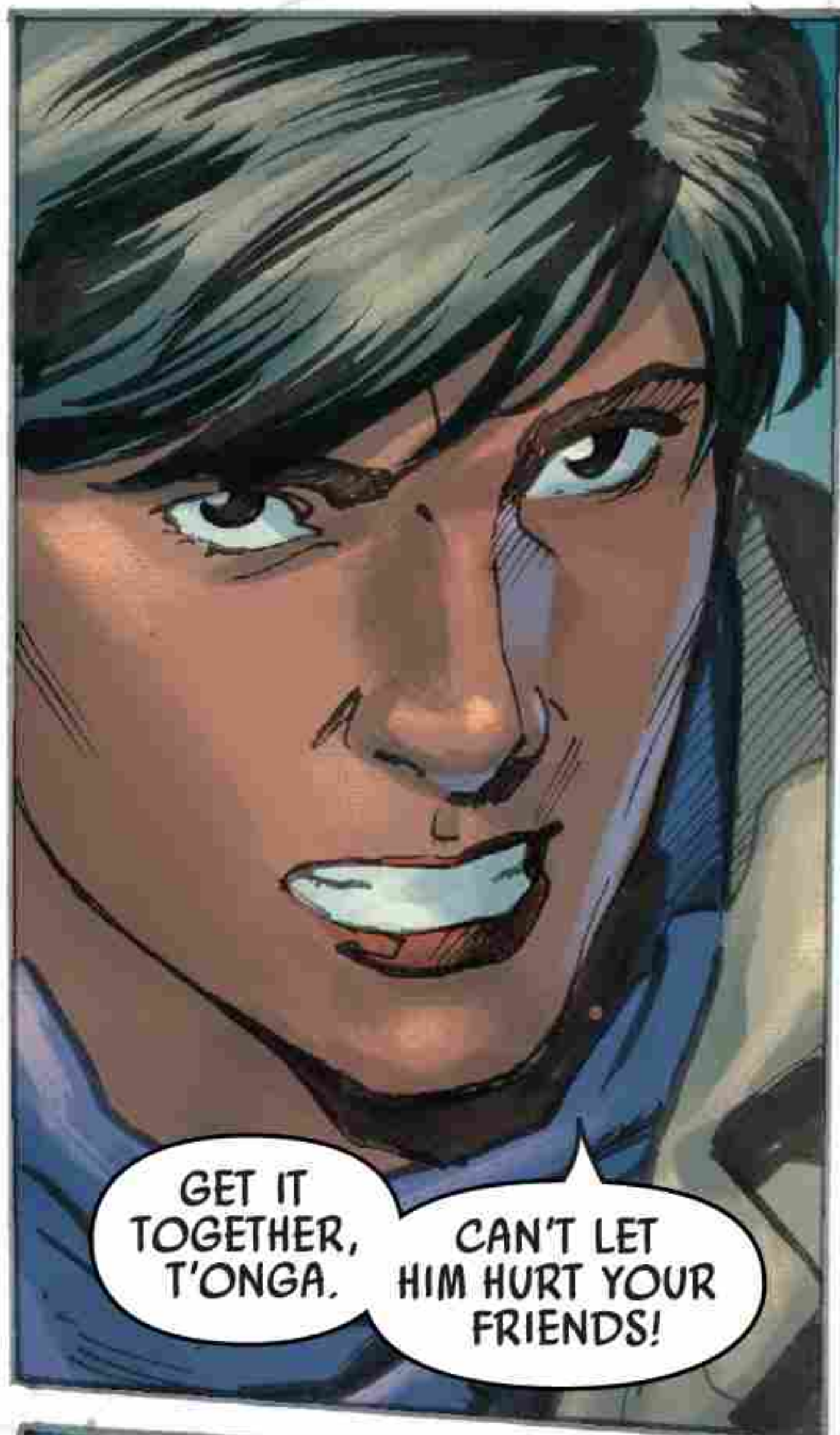
LET YOU
KNOW WHEN
I DO.

SLINGGG



AAARGHH!!!





GET IT
TOGETHER,
T'ONGA.

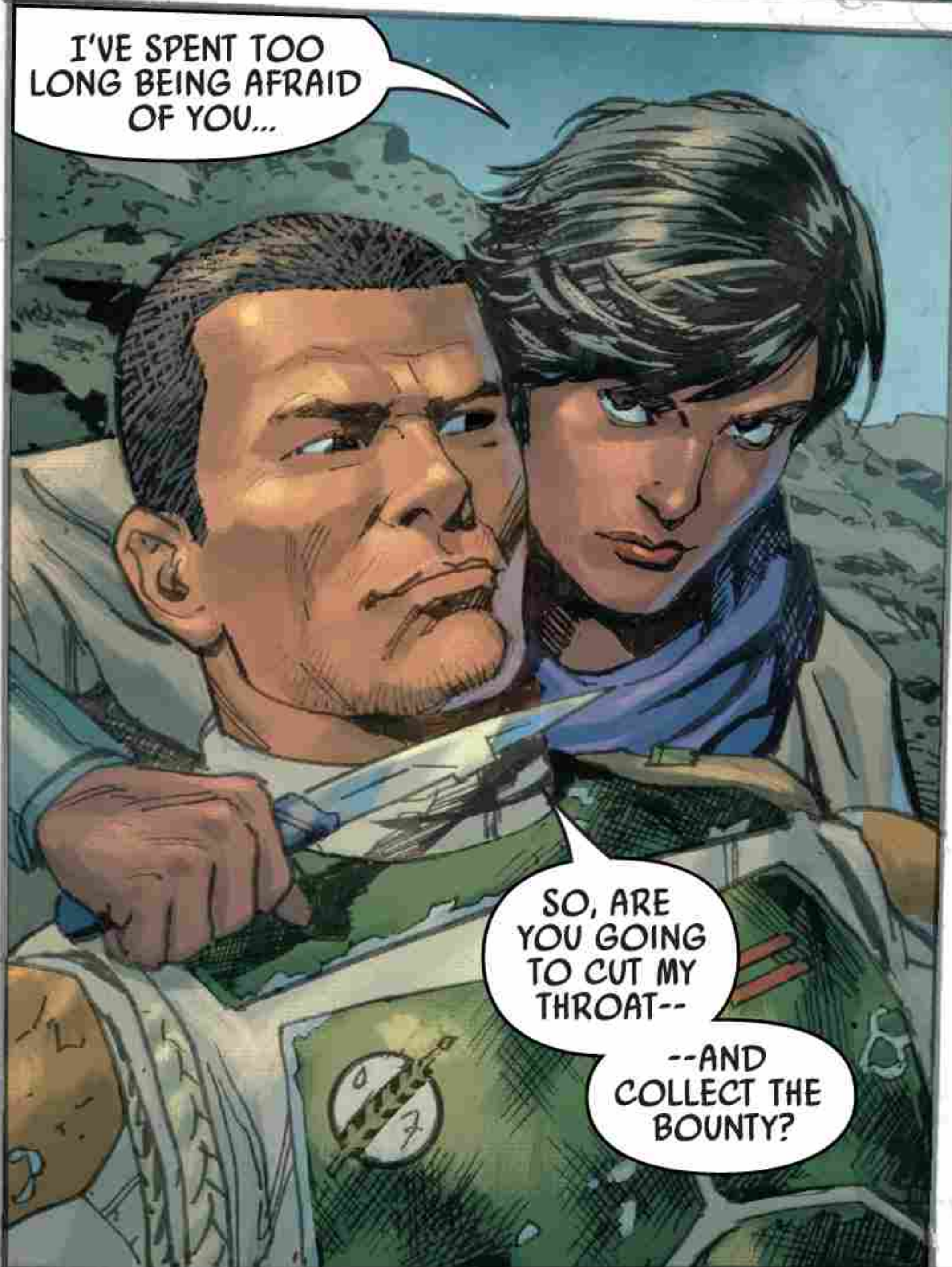
CAN'T LET
HIM HURT YOUR
FRIENDS!



YOU
WON'T EVER
HURT ONE OF
US AGAIN!

WHAMMM

UNNNGGGG...



I'VE SPENT TOO
LONG BEING AFRAID
OF YOU...

SO, ARE
YOU GOING
TO CUT MY
THROAT--

--AND
COLLECT THE
BOUNTY?



KILL
YOU?



NO.
WE
ARE HERE
TO HIRE
YOU.

YOU MUST
BE REALLY
DESPERATE.

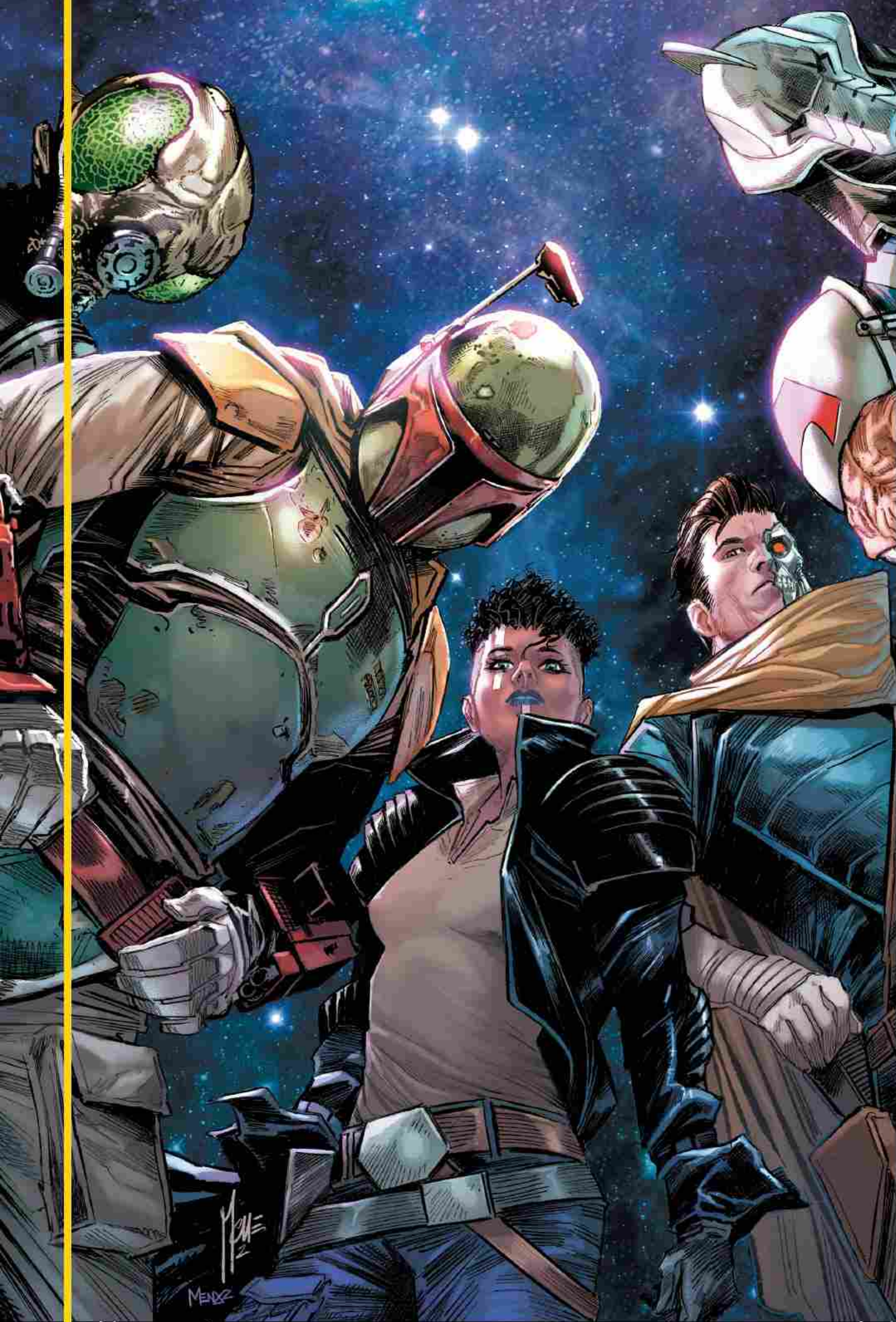
ALL
RIGHT, I
ACCEPT--

--BUT
YOU'RE
GOING TO DO
SOMETHING
FOR ME
FIRST.

To be continued....

NEXT

BOUNTY HUNTERS 36

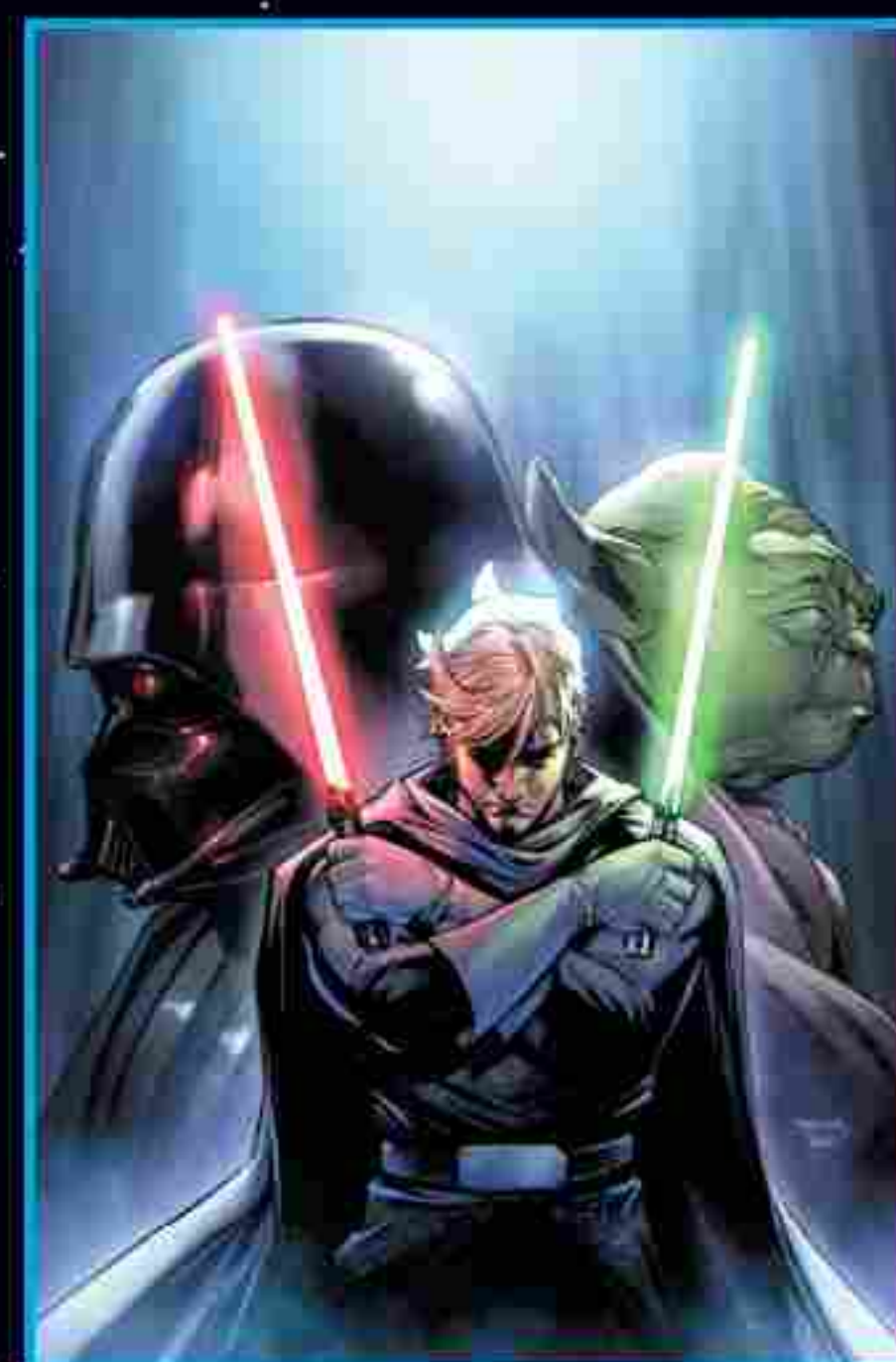


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THE SAGA ALSO
CONTINUES IN...



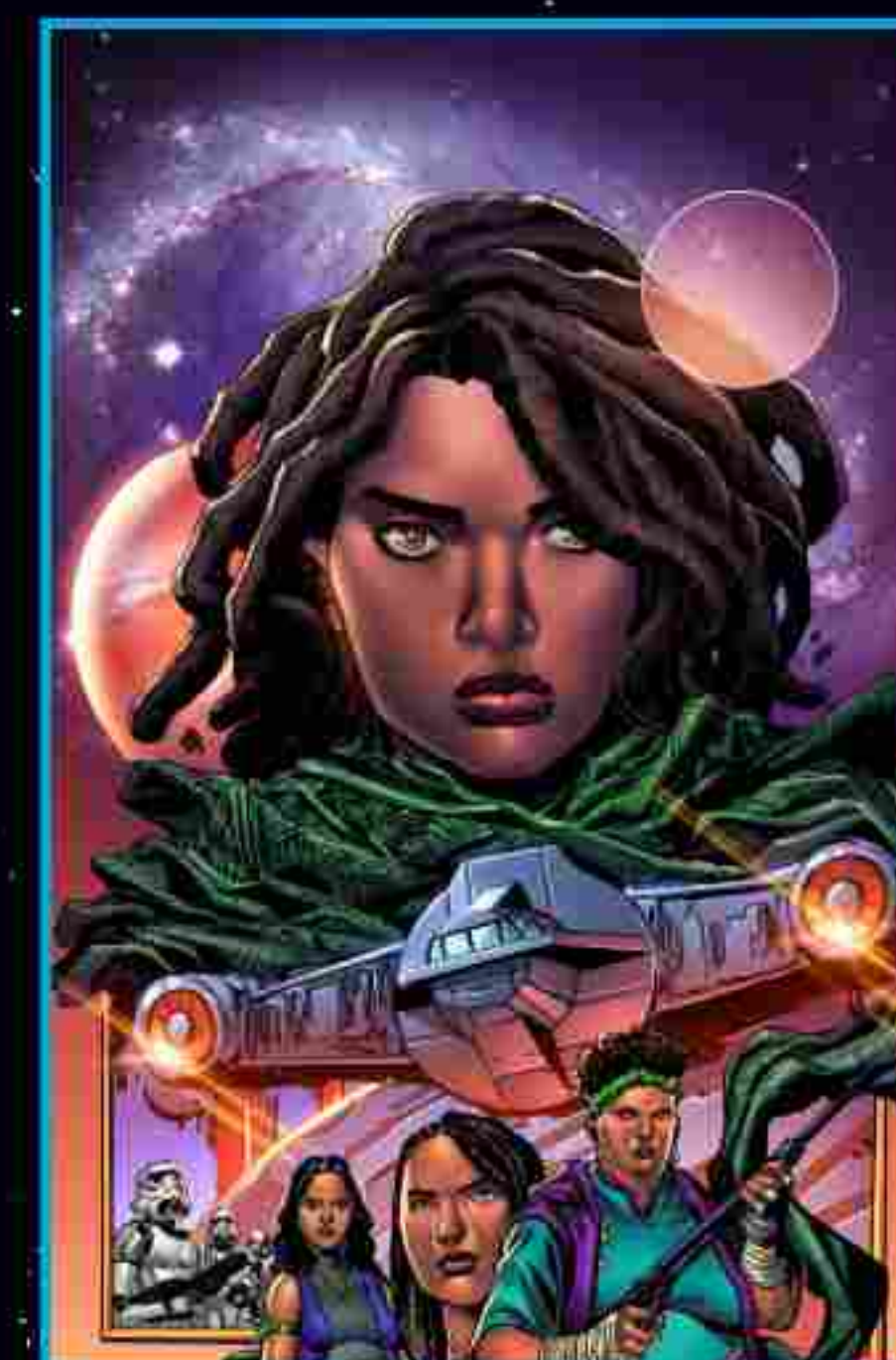
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RETURN OF THE JEDI:
THE EMPIRE 1



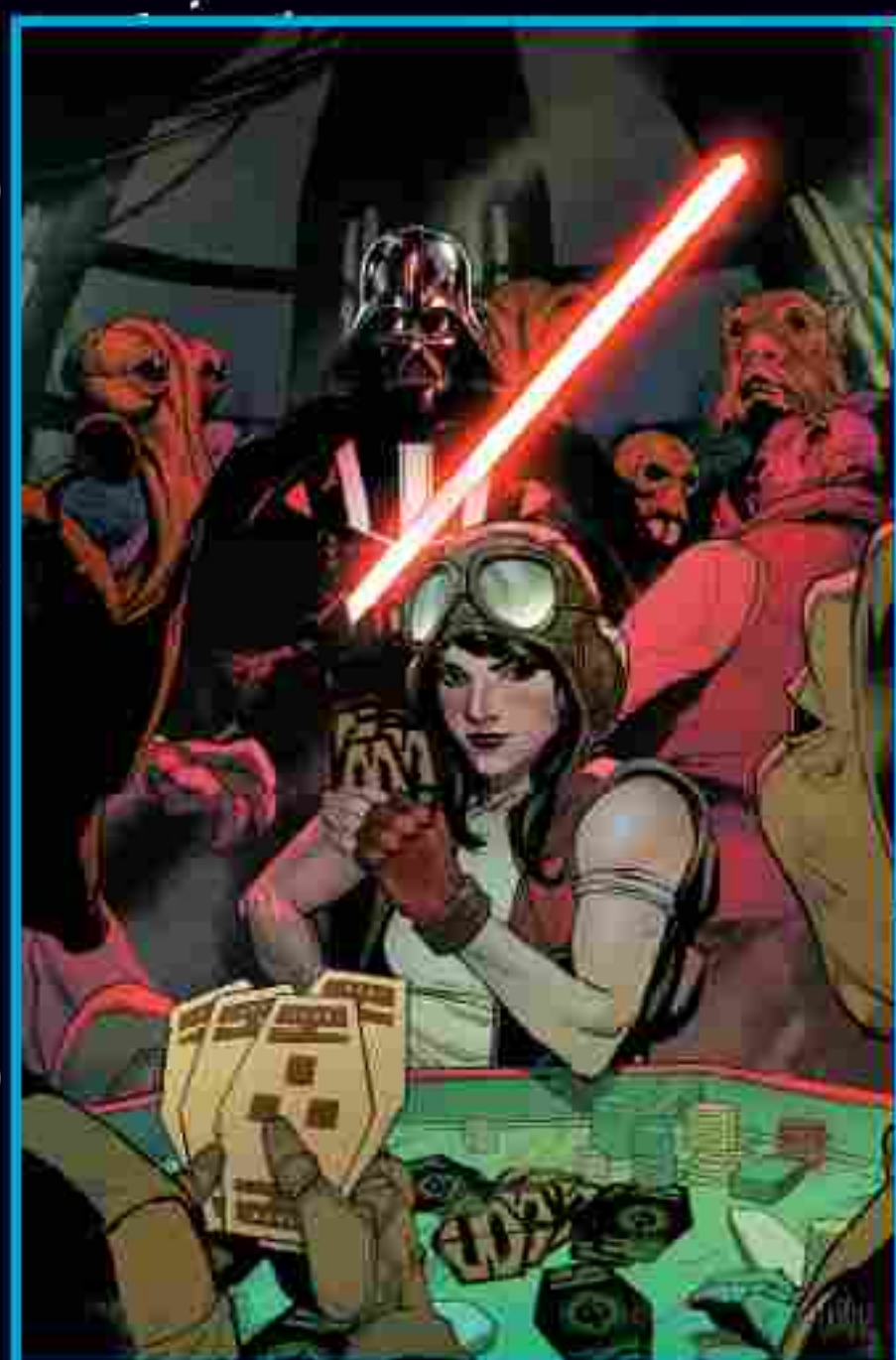
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STAR WARS 35



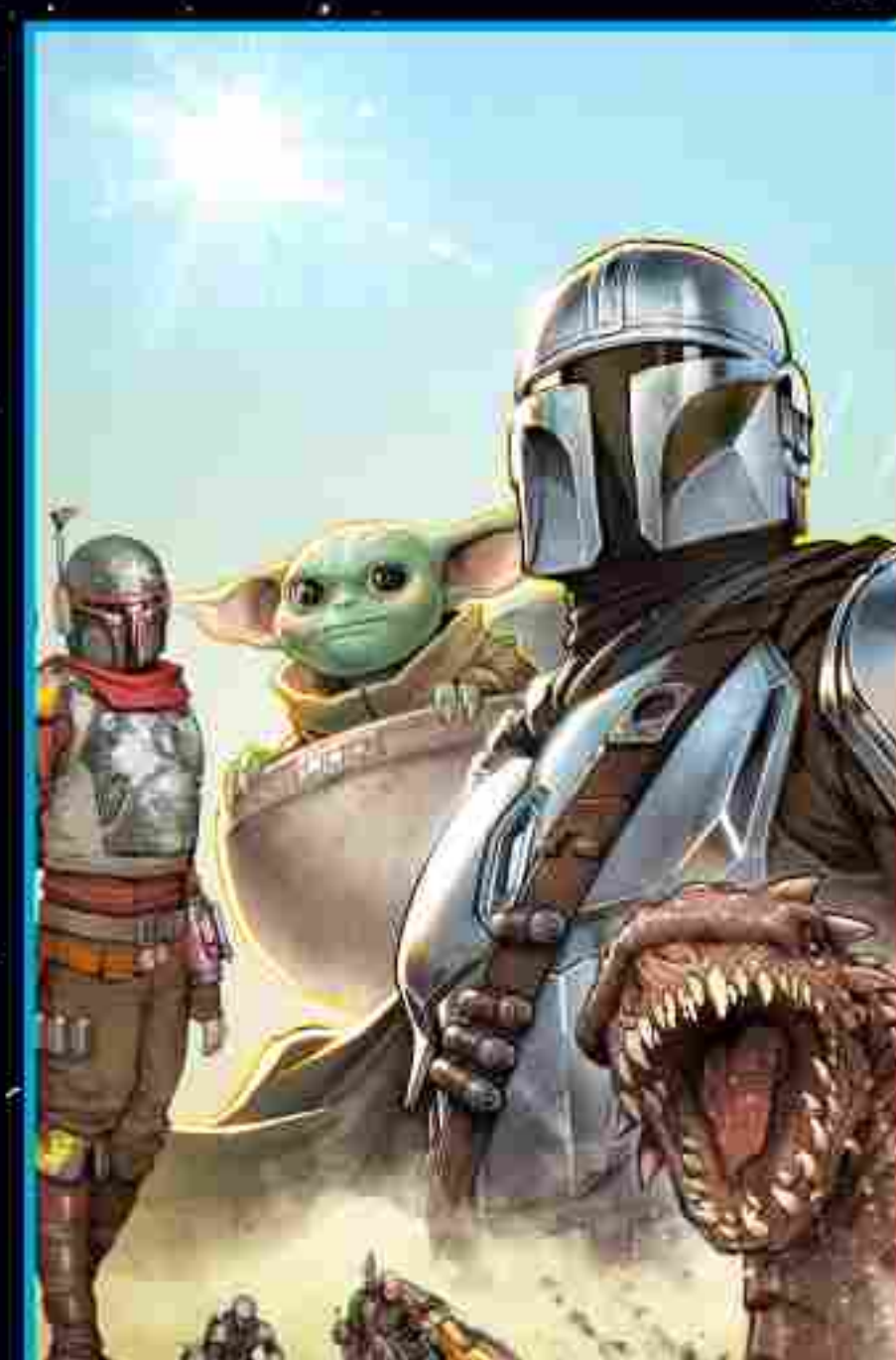
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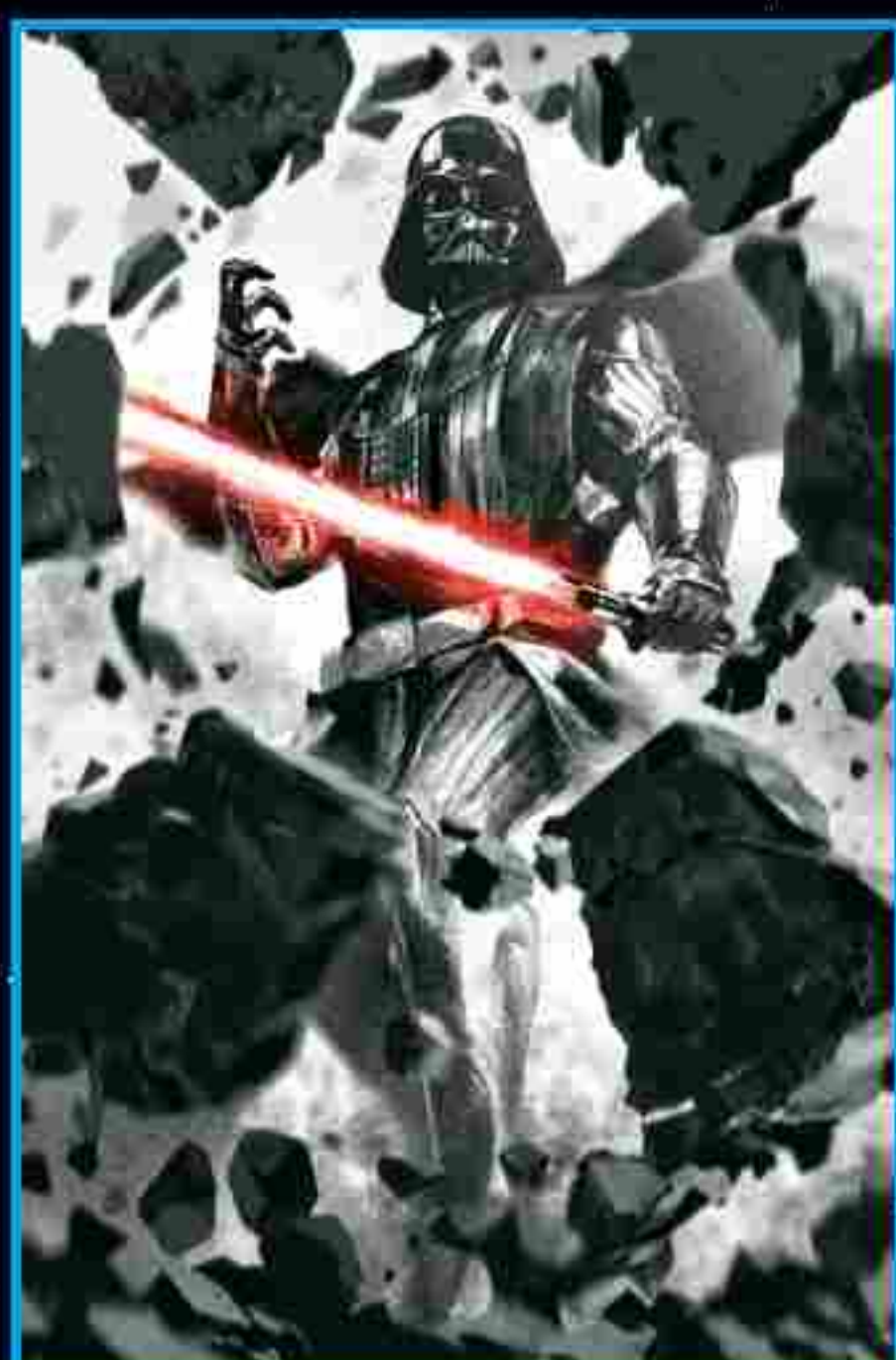
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SANA STARROS 5



STAR WARS
DARTH VADER 35



STAR WARS
THE MANDALORIAN
SEASON 2 1



STAR WARS
DARTH VADER: BLACK
WHITE AND RED 3



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